

# THE CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come they were all with one accord in one place." Acts 2:1. "And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance." Acts 2:4.

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## THE WHOLE GOSPEL FOR THE WHOLE WORLD

### A MISSIONARY SPIRIT Foreign Mission Day, March 9 A LETTER FROM CHINA

Jno. C. Jernigan

Text, Acts 1:8. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth.

Every true disciple of the Lord that has been baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire, has some kind of a missionary calling. All are not called to leave their homes and go to some foreign land to preach the Gospel to the heathen, or even preach at home, but this does not mean that you have no part in the missionary work, for we who have received the Holy Ghost are more or less possessed with a missionary spirit. But it seems that so many of us are possessed with so little, and what is in us has never been stirred.

The text that we have chosen teaches both home and foreign missionary work. Jerusalem was the home of the majority of those whom Jesus was talking to, and they were to be missionaries there; and not only there, but in all Judea and Samaria (which takes in all the nearby country) and to the uttermost parts of the earth (which takes in the whole universe.)

If we fulfill this great mission that Jesus has sent us on, it will take us all working together, and every one in their place.

It might be the mission of some to bid farewell to their many friends and go to some foreign land, and it might be the mission of others to preach at home, and take up collections to support the brothers and sisters who have gone to the foreign fields. And if this be true, it must be the mission of others to stay at home and work to earn money to put into the collection. But still there is a class of people that are neither able to preach or work, but they are not deprived of the blessings which may come to them through their efforts to evangelize the world, for they can carry on their part by intercessory prayer, asking God to bless the missionaries.

We see God has so fixed it that we may all have a part in this noble cause.

It would be useless for any one to draw back and say, "I have not a missionary spirit," but rather say, "The missionary spirit has never been stirred in me."

While Paul was on his second missionary journey he came to Athens, and while he waited for Silas and Timothy, he went out and looked over the city, and saw it was full of idols and ignorant worshippers. HIS SPIRIT WAS STIRRED IN HIM. Acts 17:15-25.

Paul was a great lover of lost souls, and full of the missionary spirit and zeal; and when he saw the city was full of such ungodly worship, his spirit was so stirred and his zeal mounted up so high, that he went into the synagogue and market daily, reasoning with the Jews and devout persons, and telling them about the crucified Christ.

I often think the most needy thing in the missionary work among the Church of God folks today is our spirit needs to be stirred along this line. And if I only knew anything I could do to stir this spirit within us, I would gladly do it.

I am very sorry, but will have to admit that my spirit had never been stirred but very little for mission work, not even enough to preach a missionary

sermon or take up a missionary offering, until the last Assembly. But as I sat in the Assembly and listened to the little colored missionary, and others, tell of their experience and of how ignorant the poor heathen are of God, it stirred my spirit and brought tears to my eyes. And I then decided to do better in this great and noble cause, and wherever I went I would try to awaken or stir up a missionary spirit. I said but very little about what I was going to do, neither will I now boast of what I am going to do, but from the Assembly up to this date I have preached two missionary sermons, and have taken up four missionary offerings. Perhaps there are many others who are in the same condition that I was—they have the missionary spirit but have never had it stirred.

We read in the 16th chapter of St. Luke of a certain rich man, who was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day. He had all that heart could wish for of this world's goods; and could have been a great blessing in contributing to the missionary work; but, alas! he let every opportunity pass inasmuch that he even neglected his own soul's salvation. We never at any time hear him saying anything whatever in regard to the missionary work, until every opportunity had fled, and then we hear him crying unto Abraham out of the midst of the flames and torments of hell, "I pray thee therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him (Lazarus) to my father's house: For I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment. Luke 16:27, 28.

The speaker, at one time could have been reconciled to God, and went and testified to his brothers himself, but he had waited too long. Every opportunity had passed, and was forever gone, and he is forever in the torments of hell, with a missionary spirit stirred in him to the very highest extent; crying and pleading for some one to go to his father's house and testify unto his brothers, to keep them from coming to that awful place of torment. But his cries and efforts are fruitless. His money has vanished and his soul is lost. He can't go himself and no one will listen to him.

Sometimes I am made to wonder when will the missionary spirit be stirred in us. Will it be when our money will do us no more good, and we are standing before the judgment bar of God, seeing the poor heathen turned off to the left, crying and pleading for help. Beloved, it will be too late then, so let us rally to the front in this great work, while we have time, opportunity and money.

Let it not be with us as it was with the dying boy, who was overheard crying, lost! lost! lost! A nearby friend asked him what he meant by saying, "lost." His answer was, "I am all right myself, but I have lost my time. I have failed to work for the Lord as I should."

I'm afraid some of us are losing too much time and failing to work for Jesus as we should. We all should stir ourselves and become wide awake missionaries for Jesus, and do all we can toward evangelizing the world. If you can't do the big things, do the little ones and let us go along together as one

**"STIR INTO FLAME"**  
(2 Timothy 1:6. R. V. M.)

STIR me, Oh! stir me, Lord—I care not how,  
But stir my heart in passion for the world;  
Stir me to give, to go, BUT MOST TO PRAY.  
Stir, till the blood-red banner be unfurled  
O'er lands that still in heathen darkness lie,  
O'er deserts where no cross is lifted high.

Stir me, Oh! stir me, Lord, till all my heart  
Is filled with strong compassion for these souls,  
Till Thy compelling "must" drives me to pray,  
Till Thy constraining Love reach to the poles  
Far North and South, in burning, deep desire,  
Till East and West are caught in Love's great fire.

Stir me, Oh! stir me, Lord, till prayer is pain,  
Till prayer is joy—till prayer turns into praise;  
Stir me till heart and will and mind, yea ALL  
Is wholly Thine to use through all the days;  
Stir, till I learn to pray "exceedingly,"  
Stir, till I learn to wait "expectantly."

Stir me, Oh! stir me, Lord! THY heart was stirred  
By Love's intensest fire, till Thou did'st give  
Thine only Son, Thy best-beloved One,  
E'en to the dreadful Cross, that I might live;  
Stir me to give myself so back to Thee,  
That Thou canst give Thyself again through me.

Stir me, Oh! stir me, Lord, for I can see  
Thy glorious triumph-day begin to break;  
The dawn already gilds the Eastern sky;  
Oh! Church of God, arise, awake! awake!  
Oh! stir us, Lord, as heralds of the day,  
For night is past—our King is on His way!

great missionary band.

I shall never forget the little Sunday school class of girls marching up an aisle of the Auditorium in the Eighteenth Annual Assembly, singing, We Are a Missionary Band. We can all be in the MISSIONARY BAND; little, big, old, young and crippled.

I once read a tract of a little crippled missionary boy, lying in a dark, wretched upper room in the City of London. He was born a cripple and had always had a hard time. After the death of his parents he was left in the care of an aged relative whom he called Granny. Soon he was confined to his bed in that dark uncomfortable upper room, which he never left again.

While spending the long hours alone, his mind was recalled to the cold snowy nights that he had crept into the mission hall for the sake of getting warm. He remembered of hearing the people read the Bible and talk about Jesus. Soon a hunger came in his heart for a Bible, and in a short time he was presented with a nice new Bible by his only friend, Jack Lee. And after a careful study of it for a few days he learned the way of salvation, and his face lighted up with the glory of God. The blessing was so great, that he felt he must tell others about it. A missionary spirit was awakened in him, and he was made to wonder how he could do a little missionary work for Jesus, who had done so much for him. At last he thought of a simple, but beautiful work for the Master. His bed stood close by the window sill, which was low, and some how he got hold of a pencil and paper and wrote out different texts, and then dropped them into the noisy street below, DIRECTED TO THE PASSER BY. PLEASE READ.

He hoped by this means that some might hear of Jesus and His salvation. This service of love, faithfully rendered, went on for some weeks. One morning he heard a strange foot-

step, and a tall, well dressed gentleman entered the room and took his seat near the lad's bed.

"So you are the lad who drops texts from the window, are you?" he asked kindly. "Yes," said the cripple brightening up, "have you heard of some one getting hold of one?" "Plenty, lad, plenty! Would you believe it if I told you that I picked up one last evening and God blessed it to my soul?" "I can believe in God's Word doing anything, sir," said the lad humbly. "I am come," said the gentleman, "to thank you personally." "Not me, sir," said the boy. "I only done the writing and Jesus done the blessing." "And you are happy in this work for Christ, are you?" said the visitor. "Couldn't be happier, sir. I do not think anything of the pain in my back, for I will be so glad when I see Him to tell Him that as soon as I knew Him I did what I could to serve Him." "I suppose you get lots of chances to work for Him, don't you?" said the cripple. "Ah, lad, I have neglected them, but God helping me, I don't mean to from this on. At my home in the country I have a sick boy, dying. I had come to town on pressing business. When I kissed him goodbye he said, 'Father I wish I had done something for Jesus. I cannot bear to meet Him empty handed.' The words stuck to me all the day long and the next two until the evening I was passing down this street and your little paper fell on my hat. I opened it and read, 'I must work the works of him that sent me while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.' (John 9:4.) It seemed like a command from Heaven. It startled me and brought me to my knees that night, and I could not sleep until I could sing: 'Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me! Glory, glory to the Lamb!'"

"I have professed to be a Christian for twenty years, my lad, and when I made inquiries and found out who dropped

(Continued on page 4)

Tsinanfu, Shantung, China.  
Dec. 10, 1923.

Beloved Readers of the Evangel:

Although we are separated by many miles tonight, yet, praise God, we can meet by way of the throne. Hallelujah!

We do not get many letters from you dear ones—only a few of you write us, as some have dropped off, I tried to answer all letters promptly until September, but since about the first of September I have not been as well as before. I tire so easily, and just as sure as I overdo my strength, I get sick. I have had some blessedly well days during this time, but when I do feel like doing anything there is so much to do, that it seems I can't quit.

I often think of those of you at home whom God has called to China, and wonder how you manage to stay at home, and don't even write us a letter these days. And in my feebleness I would think, what is the use of me trying to hold on until they come, for if they don't have to do this work, and God excuses them, surely He will me, too.

Well, to make a long story short, we had a wonderful meeting at Kwan yeh cha church last night; and the dear Lord healed me most wonderfully and blessedly. The power of God was there just like in your meetings in America, and we had a most blessed time. Brother Meug, who has had the baptism only about three months, was especially blessed and happy in the Lord. One of the sisters, who had formerly owned one of the gods we sent to Headquarters, testified that she had grown cold, and of how the Spirit convicted her; and that when she got news of her father's death, her friends all tried to get her to burn paper, (heathen custom) and she wouldn't; but came constantly to the mission, and of how the Lord comforted her heart. Another sister confessed and told how she had not wanted the power of God on her for fear of what people would say, but she was now convinced as she was shaking under the power. Praise God! Another sister gave such a precious testimony, and told what this religion had meant to her and her family, and of how different their home is now.

After service, I asked one precious sister why she did not testify. She told me she had been cold for about two weeks, as she had not been praying and coming to church. There were also precious testimonies from the brethren too.

Dear ones, you see how open they are, and it is so blessed to work among them. I love them more and more all the time. As I preached on the narrow way last night it seemed I couldn't quit, as I never felt more free and blessed. All glory and praise to Jesus! Hallelujah!

We have many battles to fight out here; and often it makes us weak in body to stand out against so many wiles of the devil; but, praise God, who always giveth us the victory through our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Christmas is near at hand and we are preparing a little. Some of the Chinese feel we ought to do something. The Baptists, it seems, are preparing to do quite a bit. One special feature, I hear they are

preparing for their school children is, one little girl is to pose as a false god, and another comes up and worships her and burns paper before her.

Well, we want to make a star and put over the platform with large Chinese characters underneath, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men." Luke 2:14. Then along on one side of the chapel, Luke 2:10, "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." And on the other side, "Jesus the light of the world." The children of the Sunday school will sing and recite several pieces about the Babe of Bethlehem, and we will have preaching on the same. The next day we want to feed the poor—as many as we can. We can feed one hundred people with \$5.00, but not with the best food. The Christians are each to bring as much money as they feel they can for that purpose. There are so many poor people and beggars in our district, so we will have to be careful how we manage it. Perhaps we will go out and give tickets several days ahead to some of the most needy. And try to do it quietly, else they will crowd in on us so and break the door down, and the squeeze and jam will be awful.

Well I won't say any more about Christmas before it comes, but will ask Sister Ina to write you about it afterwards; except to say, that I am preaching the necessity of a clean heart stronger than ever, and that that is the most important of all to have, to spend the Lord's birthday, as we express it here in China.

To the dear ones who have written to us in the past three months, I want to thank you again and again for your letters; and the offerings too, where offerings were enclosed, a report of which you will see in the Evangel before very long D. V. I hope to write each one of you a personal letter just as soon as I can get to it.

Lots of dear love to each and every one. I remain,

Your little sister still in the battle,  
Jennie B. Rushin.

#### DESIRES TO HELP THE MISSIONARIES

My whole heart's desire is to do something for my blessed Savior, who has done so much for me, and it seems like the Lord has laid it on me to send one dollar per month to the foreign mission fund. That is a very small amount, but is all I can do now. Perhaps I will be able to do more sometime.

Please pray for me, as I certainly do want to do my part for God, as I know He requires it of me and all the rest.

It is wonderful to be able to shout, sing and enjoy our salvation, but, oh those poor souls who do not know of this precious Savior whom we serve.

The Lord has surely done great things for me. He saved me about ten years ago away down in South Florida, and healed me when all the doctors had failed. Well, glory to God, I am still saved, and the sweet Holy Ghost abides, and I have real victory in my soul. Pray for me.

Zettie Carter,  
Kentwood, La.



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We will do our best to keep from  
making mistakes, but if we make a  
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We invite all the workers to send us  
reports of interest from the battlefield.  
If nothing else a postal card telling  
where you are this week.

Help to make the Evangel a medium  
of information as well as a spiritual  
blessing.

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I am sure it would be very  
interesting and helpful to the  
whole Church, if we could get  
acquainted with our prospec-  
tive foreign missionaries. It  
would help us to pray better  
and perhaps work better for  
missions. We could call you  
by name when we pray and be  
more concerned about making  
definite plans for you. Write  
and tell us of your call and  
your prospects of going, and the  
field you expect to enter.

Write facts in a very definite  
way in as few words as possible  
giving your name and address.

We want to know the where-  
abouts of W. M. or J. W. Beaver,  
a man about 45 years old,  
with light hair, blue eyes, fair  
complexion, having a wife and  
two girls, posing as a holiness  
preacher, barber or deputy  
sheriff. This man is not a mem-  
ber, or of the Church of God.  
If anyone knows of his where-  
abouts please advise this office.  
This information will be appre-  
ciated.

## CALLED TO THE FOREIGN FIELD

Dear Saints of God everywhere:  
I feel the Lord leading me to  
write you a few words this  
morning. Jesus has so sweetly  
saved, sanctified and baptized  
me with the Holy Ghost. Praise  
His precious name. He also  
put the "go ye," spirit in me.  
I have rebelled against it,  
thinking I didn't know for sure  
what He wanted me to do. A  
little over a month ago, while  
I was at work, the Lord  
showed me what He wanted  
me to do. My field is a foreign  
one. He showed me these souls.  
They appeared bright to me,  
and were dropping into eternity  
without God and without hope.  
Now, dear saints, I don't want  
to Jonah, I want my feet  
shod with the preparation of  
the gospel of peace. I feel like  
what I do must be done quickly.  
I don't want to launch out in  
deep water without proper pre-  
paration.  
Sometimes I find myself  
walking the floor, the tears  
streaming down my cheeks  
and wringing my hands, as I  
think of those precious ones  
without a chance to know of  
the Babe of Bethlehem. It  
nearly breaks my heart. Pray  
for me, for me. With your  
prayers maybe God will pre-  
pare me for this work. The  
harvest is already white. Yours  
for lost souls.

Maida M. York,  
Imboden, Ark.

## FOREIGN MISSION WORK IN SISTER'S MEETING

Lillian Kinsey

How swiftly the months are  
gliding by, and we are remind-  
ed of the wise man's words—  
What we do, we must do  
quickly. God bless every read-  
er of the Evangel. Pray God to  
make it a flame of fire where-  
ever it goes. This is no time  
for idleness, or foolishness in  
the great cause of the Church  
of God. If ever we as saints of  
God, should be on the alert, and  
awake to the needs of the day,  
it's now. We are in a progress-  
ive age, and the Lord's busi-  
ness requires haste.

At our sister's meeting, Apr.  
18, 1922, we were all praying  
for the Church of God in gen-  
eral, and the Lord witnessed in  
a special way, and gave us this  
promise; "For I know the  
thoughts that I think toward  
you, saith the Lord, thoughts  
of peace, and not of evil, to  
give you an expected end." Jer.  
29:11.

You know we have been, and  
are expecting great things at  
the hands of our mighty God.  
Thank the Lord, we have al-  
ready witnessed and experi-  
enced some of the expected  
things, but not all yet.

I would like to speak here  
about our sister's meeting, (for  
the benefit of other Church of  
God sisters who may not yet  
have started a sister's meet-  
ing). We meet each Tuesday P.  
M. and appoint our leader from  
week to week. We have very  
precious waitings together, be-  
fore the Lord, and He meets  
with us. Praise His name!

One feature, we are remem-  
bering our dear Sister Rushin  
in far away China, who is giv-  
ing her life and all, for the be-  
nighted souls in that sin-cursed  
land. O! could we but get a  
glimpse of the situation, I am  
sure our hearts would be  
touched to such a degree that  
we would do our very best to  
help them in some way. Our  
sister's meeting has a fund for  
her, and each week we bring  
our offerings. One sister al-  
lowed the Sunday eggs. We  
have been able to send her  
\$15.00 twice, through our little  
fund, making \$30.00. How we  
all rejoiced when we received a  
letter, of which I will give you  
a part.

August 29, 1923.  
"Precious Sisters of the  
Praying Band in Cleveland—  
Grace, Mercy and Peace Be  
Multiplied Unto You:

Ever since I have heard  
about your meeting for special  
prayer, it has greatly touched  
and encouraged my heart.  
Surely God will, and does,  
answer our prayers, and prayer  
changes things. We are so glad  
that you are praying for us  
over here, and I am sure that  
we are even now reaping the  
results. Truly God has been  
good to us over here, and has  
saved some souls, and our  
hearts are so encouraged to  
press on and be more faithful  
"till He comes." We are looking  
for mighty things this fall,  
before, so be in earnest prayer  
for us over here. The work is  
so interesting, and I love it so,  
but cannot possibly take the  
place of those back at home  
whom God has called. O, sis-  
ters, do pray them out!

We do thank you all most  
earnestly for the \$15.00 which  
came safely to hand. Truly God  
was in it, as we just had to  
have money. I do not know of  
any offerings that have helped  
us more than this one you  
sent and it came from some  
one, and from a place where  
we were not looking for it. May  
the dear Lord truly bless and  
reward every one who had any  
part in it. Praise the dear  
Lord! There are many who  
love to shout, sing and have a  
good time, but those who tar-  
ry long in prayer, and move  
the world, and prevail, are few.  
God grant to make me a real  
intercessor. Don't stop pray-  
ing, dear ones, as so much de-  
pends upon it, even more than  
you can now realize. It may be  
that the prayer room in Cleve-  
land is the power house of the  
Church of God.

The Chinese love to tarry be-  
fore the Lord, and it is precious  
what He does for them.

I want to write you some  
long articles, or one to be con-  
tinued, so pray God to give me  
time, strength and inspiration.

I mean they will be for the  
Evangel, and all will get the  
benefit of them. We do love  
our dear brothers and sisters  
so dearly back at home, and so  
appreciate their prayers and  
offerings. Truly God's Church  
is interested in missions, and  
they have awakened, and God  
is going to bless more than  
ever before.

The people are in earnest.  
Three precious souls have just  
received the baptism of the  
Holy Ghost and spoken in  
tongues. Jennie B. Rushin."

(Part of another letter.)

"Beloved Sister Kinsey:  
Your first letter came on a day  
when I was very much discour-  
aged, and I wish I could tell  
you how it helped me, (I will  
say right here. I wrote her as  
I would like you saints to write  
me if I were there) to know  
that you dear ones were pray-  
ing for me, and loved, and  
cared, and had not forgotten  
us. And you wrote so sweetly  
of the orphan children, until it  
touched my heart deeply. Do  
pray the dear Lord to increase  
my physical strength, and make  
me equal to all the demands  
that are upon me. We are  
expecting great things al-  
though our force is small. How  
we do pray and long for help  
to come out here. Can't you  
dear sisters, get some body in  
the notion to come on. We do  
need them so very bad.

I have just re-read your let-  
ter and it is so precious. Your  
words about Jesus' soon com-  
ing has melted my heart so be-  
fore Him. If He comes before  
we meet again, God grant that  
we may meet you in the air  
with a great company of Chi-  
nese. Praise our Jesus! He  
alone is worthy. Hallelujah! I  
think it would be fine for you  
dear ones to write about your  
band and have it published in  
the next missionary issue of  
the Evangel, encouraging other  
churches to do the same. O,  
I saw when I went around, how  
the sisters needed to get to-  
gether to pray. At one place  
where they were telling me how  
dead the Church there was,  
etc., I told them that instead of  
getting together to "tat," they  
had better get together to pray.  
That is what we would do in  
China. May God bless you all.  
It does our hearts good to  
know that you are praying for  
us, and as people are stirred up  
to pray they will not be guilty  
of talking so much. O, prayer  
does surely change things.

Lots of dear love to every  
one of you.

Your little sister in Jesus,  
Jennie B. Rushin."

Please, Dear Sister Rushin,  
pardon me for publishing a  
part of your letters, but you  
have told it better than I could,  
and we are all one big family.  
And should be one in heart,  
purpose, interest and all. So I  
pray your letters will do us all  
good. Though I am sorry they  
are so late getting out.

This praying band mentioned  
also prays each morning in  
some of our neighbors homes,  
where God has most graciously  
met with us. There is also a  
prayer room in the Evangel  
Office.

## CALLED TO CHINA

I truly praise God this after-  
noon for free and full salva-  
tion, and the good way of the  
cross that leads home. I am  
delighted with this way, and  
like it better as the days go by.

God has been so good to me.  
I can feel the Spirit of God  
and hear His voice saying, "Go  
ye into all the world and  
preach the gospel to every  
creature." It means much, for  
there are so many places to go.  
Not only in towns, and cities  
where we can ride, or walk on  
the paved roads but out in the  
rural districts, where it is dif-  
ficult to get around, traveling  
in wagons, horse back riding,  
walking in mud and snow.  
There are perishing souls in  
the hilly countries, as well as  
the valleys. We, whom God has  
called, must be consecrated  
enough to go anywhere, even to  
China, Japan, India, or Africa.  
We must say with the prophet  
Isaiah, "Here am I, send me."  
We must be willing to go  
where Jesus would send us. Oh,  
I can see the needy fields as  
never before.

I was just reading Sister  
Rushin's letter in the Evangel,

and her instructions to mis-  
sionaries as to how to make  
preparations to go.

When Sister Rushin re-  
turned to China, husband and  
I had our trunks packed ready  
to go with her but could not  
get our fare. We are willing  
now to go. Will you pray for  
God to supply our need.

Oh, dear ones, I am praying  
every day for God to open the  
way for us to go to these fields  
that are crying, "Come over  
and help us."

Dear saints, help us pray  
that God will provide the  
means that will enable us to be  
on the needy fields of China.

Do you ask the question,  
"Why do you want to go, is it  
for money?" Oh no, the re-  
ports in the Evangel show that  
is not why. Fame nor money  
would not cause us to leave our  
home of peace and prosperity.  
Only obedience to the call of  
God, would make us want to  
go.

Now, saints and friends,  
what is the voice you hear? Is  
it "Will you go or help some one  
who will go?" Do your best  
and answer, "Yes, Lord, I will  
help to send them."

Your sister,  
Ida Edwards,  
Somerset, Ky.

## WORK IN SOUTH GEORGIA

I have visited several  
churches since the Assembly  
of which I wish to make brief  
mention. We are again in  
South Ga., with headquarters  
at Hazlehurst, Ga. I have lab-  
ored with the assistance of my  
wife, who has stood by me in  
every test and conflict through-  
out South Ga. since 1918.

We feel at home everywhere  
we go, among our sons and  
daughters in the Lord. At  
Odum and Piney Grove  
churches in Wayne County, we  
found quite a number of fami-  
liar faces missing. Quite a  
number have moved to other  
fields, but enough are left to keep  
the spiritual fires burning. We  
held good meetings at each  
place. Just as I began preach-  
ing one Sunday morning at  
Piney Grove, Sister Griffith sat  
on the front seat with the  
power of God moving her body  
and speaking in tongues. She  
fell back dead. Her spirit took  
its flight to the God who gave  
it. These two churches are  
standing true to our Assem-  
bly.

From here we went to Car-  
ters Chapel in Appling County.  
We have a good crowd of real  
true blue saints here and had  
a good meeting in many re-  
spects. The power and pres-  
ence of God was manifested  
throughout the entire meeting.  
Some were slain under the  
power and lay helpless for an  
hour.

We found Hazlehurst, our  
home church, in a good strong  
spiritual condition. Brother  
H. L. Scott, the pastor of this  
church and Bridgeford, is doing  
good work and his people are  
happy. Sister S. J. Heath has  
the care of Carters Chapel this  
year and everything seems to  
be in perfect harmony.

We were at Bridgeford, in  
Jeff Davis County, ten days. I  
must confess these people pray  
more, and have the greatest  
victory I have ever seen. The  
Holy Ghost power was almost  
overwhelming many times. We  
have not been in such a meet-  
ing since we have been in the  
Church. We regretted very  
much to have to close, but had  
to join Brother Latimer in the  
district meeting at Zion church  
in Appling County. Brother  
Arthur Hipp is pastor of this  
church. He and his people  
seem to be in perfect harmony.  
An account of this meeting  
will be given in another report.

Brother Latimer came with  
me to Broxton, Ga., in Coffee  
County. We spent one night  
there. Brother Latimer  
preached. We found a good  
number of saints there on  
shouting ground.

From there we came to  
Fitzgerald in Ben Hill County.  
We arrived here Friday and  
Brother Latimer left Monday. I  
am still here, and the Lord  
is wonderfully blessing. Our op-  
ponents may get two or three at  
Fitzgerald, but at the other  
churches every member is

S. J. Heath, Hazlehurst, Ga.

## WHAT SHALL THE ANSWER BE?

Mrs. Bertie Harrison

I picked up a little pamphlet  
the other day and my eyes fell  
upon these words.

"Oh Americans—people of  
destiny, people of the Amer-  
ican Church, people on whom  
the hand of God is laid, people  
on whom the world waits for  
the gospel of Christ, are you  
afraid, afraid lest America and  
the American Church shall fail?  
The pendulum swings high.  
May it not be the striking of  
the hour for America, sum-  
moned to appear for this divine  
service to the world—what  
shall the answer be? It is the  
Church and those that are of  
the Church that must answer.  
You and I and others for our  
church, Baptist for the Baptist  
church, Methodist for the  
Methodist church—each for  
his own church, and Oh the  
tragedy for that church that is  
made by its people to fail in an  
hour like this."

As I read this, a mighty bur-  
den came upon me for our own  
beloved Church of God.

Oh Church of God on whom  
the hand of the Lord is laid,  
people on whom the world  
waits for this wonderful latter  
rain Gospel, are you afraid,  
afraid lest the Church of God  
shall fail? The pendulum swings  
high. May it not be the striking  
of the hour for the Church of  
God, summoned to appear for  
this divine service to the world.  
What shall the answer be? Yes  
the Baptists must answer for  
their church, the Methodists for  
their church, and the Church  
of God people must answer for  
the Church of God. Again I  
must say, what shall the  
answer be? "And Oh the trag-  
edy of that Church that is made  
by its people to fail in an hour  
like this."

Does this break your heart  
as you meditate on conditions,  
or are you calm and serene and  
satisfied? Oh if I knew, I could  
tell you where you stand along  
spiritual lines. We cannot be  
where we should be and be  
satisfied with conditions today.

Fifteen years ago when the  
dear Lord baptized me with the  
Holy Ghost, He summoned me  
as a witness for Him in all the  
world to carry this blessed gos-  
pel of the latter rain. Yes, and  
He summoned you when He  
baptized you perhaps two years  
ago, perhaps five or ten, it  
matters not; and we have been  
answering this summons just  
in proportion as we have helped  
by service, and prayers, and  
gifts, and word to lead the  
Church of God to its door of  
opportunity.

Before the world war Amer-  
ica was furnishing 10,865 mis-  
sionaries. How many of them  
were ours? I will leave the  
question for you to answer.  
Out of the 10,865 missionaries  
how few had any knowledge of  
this latter rain outpouring,  
which has come as a fore-  
runner of the second coming  
of our precious Lord.

My plea to you is that we  
rally our people to the call that  
comes from Calvary, that all  
the world should hear the news  
of the latter rain. Praise the  
Lord.

You say what is the first  
step toward rallying our people?  
First, through the Sunday  
school. Our people are wonder-  
ing why we cannot make  
greater headway along mission-  
ary lines, why we cannot  
gather larger offerings for mis-  
sions, and why more of our  
young people are not offering  
themselves to the mission work.  
There may be minor reasons,  
but in the main it reverts to the  
fact that we do not put forth  
active effort to teach the young.  
It is no wonder so few of our  
young people are willing to offer  
themselves as foreign mis-  
sionaries. They have not been  
trained. The Catholic church  
says to give them a child until  
he is seven years old and they  
have no fear for the future of  
that child, so far as their stand-  
ing by the Catholic church is  
concerned. The early training  
of a child means more than we  
realize.

Vision and interest in mis-  
sions comes through a knowl-  
edge of missions. We cannot be  
interested in a thing we know  
nothing about. The place to

reach the young is in the Sun-  
day school. God wants to de-  
velop us along the prayer line  
also.

I have a Sunday school class  
here in the Cleveland church  
of about fifteen bright girls  
from the ages of nine to twelve.  
Every Sunday I give them an  
opportunity to pray, and I have  
as high as ten volunteer to  
pray in one morning. We have  
named our class the Mission-  
ary Band Class, and it is won-  
derful to hear them pray for  
missions and to see how they  
work. Every month when mis-  
sionary day comes, whether  
Home or Foreign, we  
contribute \$5.00 for mis-  
sions. We have various ways of  
raising the money and are very  
much enthused. Oh if I could  
but instill into their little hearts  
some missionary seeds that  
would grow and develop them  
into missionaries, I would be so  
happy. I believe that I will see  
results, for our Lord has prom-  
ised that His word shall not  
return unto Him void. Oh  
praise the Lord; but say dear  
ones, it seems a long while for  
those precious ones across the  
sea to wait until these little  
girls and boys grow up. Could  
not we talk, and pray, and  
work, and weep until some of  
our grown up boys and girls  
would volunteer their lives for  
His service in the foreign fields?

The time spent in missionary  
instruction is wasted, unless we  
provide an outlet and an expres-  
sion for the awakened mission-  
ary interest through giving  
and service. We should begin  
in the Sunday school to teach  
the duty of giving to Christ's  
world wide program.

Offerings for missions should  
be taken regularly in the Sun-  
day school if not every Sunday  
at least on our missionary days.

As we teach missions to our  
children in the Sunday school,  
we should try to find some  
practical work for them to do.  
Children must be kept busy. If  
they are not kept busy doing  
good they will be more apt to  
go wrong. They should be en-  
couraged to visit the sick, or  
destitute, or needy and carry  
to them such things of which  
they stand in need.

To be filled with the mission-  
ary spirit is to be filled with the  
Christ spirit. Who that has  
watched the lives of those en-  
gaged in missionary activities  
grow and expand, can doubt  
that this is what we need.

To teach, convert and con-  
vince the children in the Sun-  
day school, is to have a mis-  
sionary church, and a church  
approved and blessed of God  
a few years hence. What will  
we do? Shall we go on careless  
and unconcerned, or shall we  
arise and shake off the lethargy  
and go forth in His name to  
carry this gospel into all the  
world. My prayer is, Oh God  
wake up the people. Wake up  
our Sunday school teachers,  
and superintendents, and our  
ministers, and put the mission-  
ary fire into their souls until  
they will herald it from North  
to South and from East to West  
so that every man and woman,  
boy and girl, in the Church of  
God will catch the fire and soon  
the old ocean's broad expanse  
will not be able to quench the  
fire, but it will leap across and  
into the hearts of the multi-  
tudes on the other side. Oh  
Hallelujah.

## CHURCH DEDICATED

On February 2nd Brother  
M. W. Letsinger came to our  
place and preached the dedica-  
tional sermon. We dedicated  
the house to the Lord, and  
know that He accepted our  
gift. The power of God fell in a  
wonderful way and saints were  
shouting, dancing and talking  
in tongues. Brother Letsinger  
was with us in four services.  
The Lord certainly did bless  
him in giving out the Word. It  
went forth with power and  
demonstration of the Holy  
Spirit. Deep conviction seized  
the people. There were several  
seekers at the altar in each  
service. Some prayed through to  
victory. The people here love  
Brother Letsinger. Truly he is  
a man of God.

Brother I. H. Brabson and  
other saints were with us over  
Sunday. Let us go on and pray  
for one another.

George E. Bailey, pastor,  
Bristol, Tenn.



## BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL

Local and by Correspondence

J. B. ELLIS, Superintendent

### ASK FOR WISDOM

A Bible Student, Webb McAnally

In reading God's Word we find in the latter years of David's reign, he laid up great treasures of gold, silver and brass to build a house for the Lord. This house was to be called the temple, and it was to be the most beautiful and the richest in all the land. His great desire was to build this house while he was king, but we find that God said to him one day, David you have been a man of war, you have fought many battles, and shed much blood, my house shall be built by a man of peace. When you die, your son, Solomon shall reign. He shall have peace and shall build my house.

When David became so old that he was no longer able to go out of his place, and Solomon was anointed king, then David sent out a message to Solomon saying, may the Lord make your name greater than my name has been.

We find that Solomon was only twenty years of age when this great task fell upon him. He went to Gibeon, where the altar of the Lord stood until the Temple was built.

It was there, while Solomon made offerings and worshiped the Lord, that the Lord came and spoke to him, saying, "Oh Lord thou didst show great kindness to my father, and now thou hast made me king in my father's place, and I am only a child. I know not how to rule this great people, who are like the sands of the seashore innumerable. Give me, Oh Lord, I pray thee, wisdom and knowledge. The Lord said, because thou hast asked this thing, and

hast not asked long life; neither hast asked riches for thyself, nor hast asked the life of thine enemies; but hast asked for thyself understanding to discern judgment; Behold I have done according to thy words: Lo I have given thee a wise and understanding heart; So that there was none like thee before thee, neither after thee shall any arise like unto thee. And I have also given thee that which thou hast not asked, both riches and honor: so that there shall not be any among the kings like unto thee all thy days."

When the wisdom of this man was noised abroad, the queen of Sheba was stirred and came to visit Solomon to see if these things be true. She had a desire to investigate and see whether or not he had this great wisdom; And came to him with numerous questions, but he answered them all. Perhaps she came expecting to buy this wisdom, as she brought much gold and precious stones. But Solomon had nothing to sell. There are souls who would like to buy their way into the kingdom but there is nothing for sale, it is all free. Praise the Lord!

Now when the queen saw the wisdom of Solomon, and this wonderful building that he had erected, she was astonished and returned to her home saying, "The half has never yet been told."

People are coming to us these days with all kinds of questions to try us, but God's promise holds good with us today. "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him."

## HELPS FOR THE TEMPTED

Mrs. Bertie Harrison.

### THE REFINER'S FIRE

He sat by a furnace of seven-fold heat,  
As He watched by the precious ore,  
And closer He bent with a searching gaze  
As He heated it more and more.

He knew He had ore that could stand the test  
And He wanted the finest gold,  
To mold as a crown for the King to wear,  
Set with gems of price untold.

So He laid our gold in the burning fire,  
Tho' we fain would say Him, "Nay;"  
And watched the dross that we had not seen,  
As it melted and passed away.

And the gold grew brighter and yet more bright,  
But our eyes were dim with tears  
We saw but the fire—not the Master's hand,  
And questioned with anxious fears.

Yet our gold shone out with a richer glow  
As it mirrored a Form above,  
That bent o'er the fire, tho' unseen by us,  
With a look of ineffable love.

Can we think it pleases His loving heart  
To cause us a moment's pain?  
Ah, no! but He sees thro' the present cross  
The bliss of eternal gain.

So He waited there with a watchful eye,  
With a love that is strong and sure,  
And His gold did not suffer a bit more heat  
Than was needed to make it pure.

—Selected.

Owing to the number of articles, testimonies, reports etc., which are pouring into our office daily we have decided to discontinue the question and answer department for the time being and give room for other things. However Helps for the Tempted will be continued and each week will bear a message of cheer and encouragement to your troubled hearts. And anyone desiring help along the line of temptation may write to me personally at 2524 Gaut St., Cleveland, Tenn. enclosing a stamped envelope and I will gladly do all I can for you. This week I am giving to you a poem which has meant much to me. It was given to me

years ago when going through hard trials, and is worn and soiled by constant use. I pass it on to you hoping that our God may use it to comfort and sustain your hearts as He has mine. And may each of us be willing to be placed in that furnace and remain there until the dross is all burned out and we come out a shining piece of gold, ready to shine out in this darkened world of sin to light other precious souls along the way.

Oh dear ones we want to be ready to go when Jesus comes and calls His Bride to meet Him in the air to partake of that great marriage supper and then to return with Him to reign with Him a thousand years, and He says, "If we suf-

### BATTLEFIELDS

Revival now on in Atlanta, Ga. Great spiritual outpourings. A. Gann. (in monthly report.)

We have just closed a wonderful meeting at Pikeville, Tenn. Seven were saved, one sanctified and two received the Holy Ghost, and the future looks good for the Church of God. Reports H. B. Helton.

We are still in the battle at Harrisburg, Ill., and the Lord surely is working. This is a new place. Many are being saved and sanctified and are receiving the blessed Holy Ghost. We don't see an end yet.

W. M. Rumler,  
Eldorado, Ill.

We have just closed a three weeks meeting here with Brother D. P. Barnett in charge. There were sixteen saved, seven sanctified and three received the Holy Ghost. The meeting closed with much interest. Pray that the Church of God may rise and shine at this place. Reports Cora Williams, clerk, Christopher, Ill.

We held a few days meeting at Palestine Church of God. They are standing true. The Lord blessed, but the crowd was small on account of sickness and rain. Six were blessed and three received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Reports J. J. Wedgeworth, Overseer of Corinth District, Miss.

Sister Simmons preached two sermons for us, and we organized a Sunday school February 10th with twenty-seven scholars. God is helping us. Now let's put our shoulder to the wheel and do our part, as we have a part to carry on as well as the overseers and pastors. Let us pray much for the work in Virginia, and other states. Writes Mrs. Florence Roby.

I want to report victory for the Church of God at Marion, Va. The Lord has been wonderfully blessing. Brother E. J. Hanks held about a three weeks meeting here, closing February 4th. There were eleven saved, nine sanctified and one received the Holy Ghost. Last Sunday night we had a wonderful outpouring of the Spirit. A message was given by our pastor, Brother C. W. Stewart, taken from Rom. 6:6. The message was to all, not one was left out. Surely the anointing of the Lord was upon him.

It makes our cups run over when we see many that are persuaded that the Church of God is right. May God's richest blessings be upon every child of God in my prayer. Writes Mrs. Mamie Shelton.

### Revival at Sunburst, N. C.

Brothers W. P. Walker and R. A. Huskey have just closed a nine days meeting. We surely thank God for these uncompromising brothers, but they left us praising God instead of the preacher. They certainly preached some soul stirring messages. I think they would have been well paid, for their labor if no one had been saved. Love and unity surely prevailed. God is love isn't he? Well, He must be with us yet.

One received the baptism of the Holy Ghost, three were sanctified, and I think ten or twelve were saved and reclaimed. One has been sanctified since the meeting closed. One man came to the altar who cried, prayed and did some of the hardest wrestling I believe I ever saw, but something (demons of course) just would not let go. Brother Walker asked that the saints lay hands on him rebuking the evil spirit in Jesus' name. This was done, and one of the greatest victories I ever witnessed was won. He came up with gladness, knowing the joy of sins forgiven. How good it was to be there! Bless His sweet

fer with Him we shall also reign with Him. We wouldn't miss that for all the world would we?

### name!

If we march around Jericho just like God directs, the walls will fall and we can take the city. If God be for us, who then can be against us? If He delights in us, He will give us the land. He will fight for us. Praise our God! I feel like staying in the ark of safety (Church of God) and marching on. Hallelujah! United we stand, divided we fall. Let's stand four square for God.

There are many honest, hungry hearts here (please pray a special prayer for them), but they just think they can't pay the price.

We really are thankful for our good pastor, Brother Huskey. He preaches the Word strong and straight. We are also glad for Brother Walker, who is so humble and child-like. He really has God's power and love with him.

The gospel has been preached here for years, but I believe God has some sheep here yet. Some of the dear ones who were saved and sanctified have heard it nearly ever since it has been preached here, but never made a start before.

We don't want this revival to ever close. We would like to be in service like this for the Lord when He comes.

Please pray for us to stay where God would have us, and just keep swimming out in His great ocean of love.

Mrs. W. P. Wiggins, clerk.

### IN MEMORY OF

#### NEYLON

On Christmas Eve, Dec. 24, 1923, the death angel visited the home of Sister Eliza Neylon and claimed her darling companion, Brother Arnold Neylon, age 44 years, 6 months and 27 days.

He was saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost, and was added to the Church of God here at Shrewsbury. He was the superintendent of the Sunday school and did all he could to hold up Jesus to this dying world. His death was so sudden; he fell dead in the church while decorating the Christmas tree. He was the first member of the church here lost by death. We miss him so much in Sunday school, in the choir and around the altar; we miss him everywhere; but Jesus saw best to take him from our midst for He does all things well.

Brother Neylon had a sweet loving disposition, and was kind to every one, and carried a sweet heavenly smile upon his face. He often said he was ready to meet Jesus at any time He should call him. We weep not as those who have no hope, but we expect to meet him again some day.

He leaves to mourn his death a companion, two sons, two brothers, two sisters and a host of friends. The funeral service was conducted by Brother W. M. Rumler of Cedar Grove, W. Va., and his body was laid to rest in the Coalburg Cemetery to await the resurrection morn.

A beloved brother from us is taken,  
Never more this world to roam;  
He has gone to live with Jesus,  
In loves eternal home.

We hope to meet him some sweet day,  
On that bright golden shore;  
Where there will be no heart aches,  
And sad partings come no more.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lively,  
Box 14, Shrewsbury, W. Va.

#### HOOD

On Jan. 4, 1924 the death angel visited the home of Brother and Sister Henry Hood and took from them their darling son, Lomas, age 5 years, 1 month and 17 days, and carried him to join the heavenly host, among which there are four of his little brothers and sisters.

Little Lomas was ill only a short time. He was taken sick with a cold and lingered something like a week. On the morning he died he was taken with diphtheria which lasted but a few hours.

His death was a shock to all, as his sickness was scarcely known among his friends, and

little did his parents realize the seriousness of his illness.

He leaves to mourn his departure a father, mother and two older sisters, who know the Lord in the fullness of salvation; being saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost, and faithful members of the Church of God. The father also was wonderfully saved, while plowing in the field last summer.

These dear ones weep not as those who have no hope, but like David, even though they cannot exercise faith to bring him back, they can go to him. Bless His name. We know God doeth all things well.

He was everything that's beautiful, and bright.  
He made our life a sunny day,  
and then a starless night.

The family has the sympathy of the entire Church and neighborhood, and we are praying that God will comfort in this hour trouble.

The last sad rites were spoken by our pastor, Brother Von B. Merrel, and the remains laid to rest in the Mobeetie Cemetery to awake on that great resurrection morning.

He was a little sunbeam,  
That shone upon our way;  
And cheered us but a moment,  
Ere its brightness passed away.

He was a little meteor,  
That darted through the skies,  
And left us gazing as he passed,  
With sad and weeping eyes.

He was a little birdling,  
Whose merry little song;  
Was warbled but a little while,  
To be remembered long.

He was a little angel,  
Just on his way to heaven;  
And stopped to tell us that our babies  
Are only lent, not given.

A sister and one who loves the family.  
Bertie Ratchford,  
Mobeetie, Texas, R. 1. Box 39.

#### GRIFFIS

On Dec. 9, 1923 the death angel claimed Mrs. Mary Griffis, wife of S. M. Griffis, in the Church of God at Pine Grove, Ga., in a revival service conducted by Brother Heath. She was fifty-five years old.

Sister Griffis had the pleasure of raising a family of sixteen children to all be grown and ten of them married without any death in her family. She also had the pleasure of seeing some of her girls saved and baptized with the Holy Ghost.

She became a member of the Missionary Baptist Church when she was very young, and later, at the age of thirty, she was sanctified; then she became a member of the Wesleyan Methodist Church. She lived up to the teachings of that church, and eight years ago received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. She held on to God and shouted and prayed until the Lord sent some Church of God preachers near her home three years ago, who set a Church of God in order and she was the first one to be added. She stood true and often said, "Oh how I do love the dear old Church of God, the one that Jesus purchased with His own blood."

Sister Griffis had been very feeble for several months, and very seriously ill about a month before her death, when she called for the pastor and members to come and pray for her. In answer to prayer the Lord raised her up, and sure gave her the desire of her heart to attend church and sing once more.

I shook hands with her after she came in the church that morning, and she said, "Willis, I feel good, it is good to be here," and hoped they would sing: "You'll Wish You were One of us By and By; and Shouting Glory. As they sang

she shouted under the mighty power of God and then died, without a struggle.

We know she will be missed in her home, church and community. She was a friend indeed, and always proved herself to be a friend to those who were in need. It was always her delight to minister to the sick and those in need. She attended church regularly and was a good worker for the Lord.

Mrs. Griffis leaves to mourn her loss her husband, seven boys, nine girls, several grandchildren, other relatives and a host of friends.

The funeral service was conducted by Brother J. B. Sewell and her body was laid in the Red Hill Cemetery to await the resurrection.

Willis Clary.

### NOTICES

The name of the Church of God at Ray, Ohio has been changed to West Junction, Ohio, as the church is located at West Junction Railroad Station, which is five miles west of Ray; but the post office address is Ray, O., Route 1.

L. G. Rouse.

We, the Church of God at Belknap, surely appreciate the nice donation that the Church sent us from East Chattanooga to pay on our new house. We feel sure there are some big hearted people at that place.

Mrs. A. M. Davis, Hyatt, Tenn.

Will some one please inform me as to the whereabouts and spiritual condition of the following: Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Mosteller, Levern Mosteller, Eunna Teems, Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Mrs. C. H. Shriner and Perry Kimlin?

Margaret Latimer, clerk and treasurer,  
Spring Place, Ga.

The Church of God at Wannville, Alabama wants to know the whereabouts and spiritual condition of the following members: Maggie Steedly, Ruth Wooden, Bessie Wooden, Minnie Wooden, May Akes, Lena Akes, Lenda Akes, Tennie Kilgore, Leathe Holder, Posalee Rodden, Vernie Solomon, Rose Wooden, Rona Talkington, Hattie Gill, Allie Blizard, Hettie Arnold, Henry Steedly, Charley Holder, John Rodden, Carol Rodden, Fred Holt, Audy Talkington, Vince Wooden, Grover Willson.

The Church will meet in conference the fourth Saturday in March, and if the above are not heard from by letter or in person by that time they will be withdrawn.

John B. Hurley, clerk.

To the Churches of God of the Salem District—Greetings:

There will be a district meeting held at Salem Church Mar. 13-16. All the ministers, deacons, clerks and treasurers are requested to be there. Also all the Churches in the western part of the state, who are wanting to stand with the Church of God, headquarters at Cleveland, Tenn. with F. J. Lee, are invited to attend this meeting. We would be glad for each church in the western part of the state to send one or more representatives to this convention. It will be important for each clerk, deacon and treasurer to attend this meeting without fail; also as many of the lay members as can. Let us have a good time in the Lord. Come with an eye single to the glory of God, praying that God will direct, and that He may get the glory. Then I am sure all will be blessed and strengthened in the Lord.

We are expecting some ministers from eastern Kentucky to be there. A nice program is being prepared. This meeting begins on Thursday night at 7:00 P. M. Conveyances will be provided from the railroad station to the church house by way of cars and wagons. Come! Come!!

G. A. Fore, Overseer of Ky.

## MINUTES OF THE EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL ASSEMBLY

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## A FOREIGN MISSIONARY PLEA

This morning my heart is sore pressed within me, thinking of the poor missionaries, who have turned their back on father, mother, sister, brother, friends, home and every good thing they could have enjoyed in this fair land of ours, to go to foreign lands to carry glad tidings of great joy to the poor heathen who know nothing of a Savior's love. Oh my God, help those of us who call ourselves the Church of God not to fail in one point. Let us carry on business in a Church of God way if we mean to go through. Let us not let one corner drag. Oh I know I am weak and unworthy, but last night while in our meeting in time of prayer this thought came to me, "Why do we call ourselves the Church of God and fail to do the thing that is the ruling of the Assembly and the will of God." I can hear a voice say, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel." Then I hear Him again say, "How can they hear without a preacher and how can they preach except they be sent." God first calls them, then He expects us to put our little means together and send them.

Oh, dear ones, there has been a deep desire in my heart for more than two years to go as a missionary; but as I am the mother of children with a home to care for it looks impossible for me; yet my heart is over there. I think many times that when my children grow up and are able to take care of themselves, I will turn my back on all and say, "Here am I; send me."

Dear ones, it melts me to tears when I read of the needs of our missionaries. Then I just look up and say, "Father in Heaven give me work to do, that I might have something to send to those dear ones on the field, who are laboring for the Master."

Of course we cannot all be missionaries, but we can support those who can go. I see many of our preachers here in America who scarcely know what it is to need, and yet they do not hesitate to take offerings for themselves. You say, why brother so and so this is foreign mission day and I haven't heard a word about it. The answer is, oh I forgot it. Dear saints, if it sank deep in the hearts of our preachers as it does in my own they couldn't rest on mission days until they had preached a missionary sermon. They could soon have the people enthused, and many of our young people enlisting as workers in the foreign field.

We live too high. Many times I cook too much, and have to throw good things in the garbage. By being careful, and by sacrificing a little, we would be able to do much for the missionaries that we fail to do.

So, dear Church of God men and women, let us not fall behind in any good thing. I certainly am glad that I got my pure mind stirred up at the Assembly, and said I would do more in the future for the spread of the gospel than I ever did in the past.

Jesus said, and, "I if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me."

So, dear ones, let us lift up Jesus to the poor heathen, that they might enjoy the good things which we enjoy.

Annie Frost,  
Gastonia, N. C.

## PRAISE FOR OUR MISSIONARIES

I want to let the readers of the Evangel know that there are a few of us standing true to the Church of God.

Since reading dear Sister Rushin's letter in the last Evangel, I just can't get my mind on anything else. I certainly do enjoy reading my Evangel, and I can never express the good her letter did me.

I for one am proud of Sister Rushin. I feel like she and Sister Yingst are noble women, and are God's anointed ones. I feel that I am very weak, as I have only been in this way a little over a year and haven't received the Holy Ghost yet.

## REQUESTS FOR PRAYER

"Let your requests be made known unto God."

Pray for Rev. E. F. Stinton of Morehouse, Mo. (formerly a Nazarene preacher) that he may receive the Holy Ghost.

Pray for husband and I, that the Lord will sanctify and baptize us with the Holy Ghost. L. E. Blankenship, Besoco, W. Va.

I praise God for saving me from sin, and I want all the saints to pray that I may be sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost. B. H. Wormack, Silver Point, Tex.

Please pray that my husband may be saved, sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost; also pray that my loved ones may be saved before it is too late. Era White, Homerville, Ga.

Please pray earnestly that my husband may be delivered from the tobacco habit, sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost; and that I may come to the fullness of the blessing. Mrs. Dale Cook, McLeod, Mont.

Pray earnestly that I may be delivered from unbelief and be saved. In October the Lord showed me that if I was not saved I would go to hell. I want to go to heaven. A sister in distress, Toledo, O.

Dear saints, please pray that I may be reclaimed, sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost. I know the Church of God is right and mean to go through by the help of the Lord. Theodore Johnston, Rayville, La.

Please pray for my brother who has had the Holy Ghost, but has backslidden. Also pray for me that I may keep humble and do his will. Pray that we may secure a place to build a church here at Ripley. Frank Vernigan, R. 6, Ripley, Tenn.

Please pray that my husband may be sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost. We were both saved at the same time, and want an interest in the prayers of all the saints that we may get stronger in the Lord. Mr. and Mrs. Otis Coleman, Prudence, W. Va.

I have a little brother who has suffered with white swelling in his leg for three years, and my mother has had indigestion for eighteen years. I want all the saints who read this to earnestly pray that the Lord will heal them. Bertha Sharp, Covington, La.

Requests of a Little Girl Dear Evangel Readers: I want you all to pray for the Church of God at Graysville, that it may rise and shine for the glory of God.

My mother has the baptism of the Holy Ghost. My father, two brothers and one sister are unsaved. I want you to pray for them.

Pray for our Sunday school and for the little children who attend.

I am just a little girl nine years old, and want you to pray for me.

Stella Credmon, Graysville, Tenn.

## NOTICE

I want to know the whereabouts of Brother Joe and Vivian Ramsey. They were last heard of at Poplar Bluff, Mo. two years ago. Write Richard Cooley, 826 Maud St., Poplar Bluff, Mo.

but I started out to follow Jesus all the way (by His grace and help), regardless of the cost. I want the saints everywhere to pray for me, that I may stay humble and press on and receive the blessings the Lord has for me, and always be found doing His will. Your sister under the blood, Mrs. Joseph E. Gaddy.

## CAN GIVE TO FOREIGN MISSIONS

I praise God today for His wonderful love to me. Weak and unworthy as I am. I praise Him that He saved me, and sanctified and gave me the precious Holy Ghost, and added me to the dear old Church of God. I praise Him for healing me. He is the great physician. As it has been four years this month since I have taken any medicine. I praise Him because He has let me see the importance of tithing. The other day while working in the field, the thought came to me that if I couldn't go, I could tithe and give freewill offerings to foreign missions. The power struck me then, and oh what glory filled my soul, down in the field at work alone. I praise Him for giving me songs to comfort me, as I don't have a chance to attend service, but twice a year and sometimes not then.

I am sending one verse and chorus to a song the Lord gave me while on my way to the field.

Oh do not be discouraged; He will keep thee day by day; Cast all your care on Jesus. And work and watch and pray. He never will forsake you. If you'll walk by His side; The blessed loving Savior, For you was crucified.

## chorus

What a wonderful Savior is He; What a wonderful Savior is He; What a wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord.

To those who are discouraged, I will say, take heart, be true, be faithful and there'll come a glad day after while.

I want the prayers of all the saints, that I will be faithful, and be a shining light for Jesus. Your humble sister, Mrs. Julia M. Jones.

## WORK WHILE IT IS DAY

I want to express my appreciation of the missionary articles in the Evangel Jan. 12. I certainly enjoyed reading them, and trust many others enjoyed the same, as I feel like this is a work that has been neglected. Oh that God would put the missionary spirit on more of our hearts. So, dear ones, let us awake to the fact, that God wants us to send the light into all the world. This command, "Go ye," is, I think, one of the most important commands in the Bible, and when we obey this I believe we will see the real signs following.

Dear ones, let us work while it is day for the night cometh when no man can work. Let's work a little harder this year, and hasten His coming. It is time we were up and about our Father's business, so we can hear Him say, "Well done." But if thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments. And why call me Lord, Lord, and do not the things I say. If we can't go we can help send the gospel. So, dear ones, let's sacrifice more, and pray more for this great important work.

Oh I hope God will put the missionary spirit in the hearts of every member of the Church of God, as He has mine. How I do love this work, and how I love Sister Rushin and Sister Yingst, and all the missionaries over there. You know how our King of glory sacrificed His home above, and came to this sin cursed world and gave His life to redeem us from sin. A missionary from Heaven. What have we done for Him?

And I have brought to thee, Down from my home above, Salvation full and free, My pardon and my love. I bring, I bring, rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me.

I have suffered much for thee, More than my tongue can tell, Of bitterest agony, To rescue thee from Hell. I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?

Mrs. M. F. Raney, Jesup Ark.

## MISSIONARY SPIRIT

Continued from page 1)

these texts into the street, and why it was done, it so shamed and humbled me, that I determined to go home and work for the same Master that you are serving so faithfully."

Tears of joy were streaming down the lad's face, "It's too much, sir," he said, "altogether too much."

"Tell me how did you manage to get the paper to start it, my lad?" "That wasn't hard, sir. I just had a talk with Granny, and offered to do without the milk she gave me to drink if she would buy me paper. Instead, you know, sir, I can't last long. The Parish doctor said a few months of cold weather may take me off, and a little milk is not much to give for my Jesus. Are people happy who have much to give Him?" said the cripple.

The visitor sighed a deep sigh, "Ah, lad, you are a great deal happier in this wretched room, making sacrifices for Jesus, than thousands who professed to belong to Him; and who have time, talent, and money, but do little or nothing for Him."

"They don't know Him, sir, knowing is loving, and loving is doing, and it isn't love without."

"You are right," said the visitor. "But now about yourself, I must begin by making your life brighter. How would you like to end your days in one of these homes for cripples, lad, where you would be nursed and cared for, and where you would see the trees and flowers, and hear the birds sing? I could get you in one not far from my home if you liked."

The weary lad looked wistfully into the man's kindly face, and after a few moments' silence, answered: "Thank you, sir, I've heard tell of them before, but I am not anxious to die easy when He died hard. I might become taken up with those things a bit too much. I had rather be alone with Him, carrying on this good work, until He comes and brings me plenty of joy, and gives me a mansion up there through eternity."

Then the visitor felt more reproached than ever before. So he soon bade his crippled friend good-bye, and returned to his beautiful country home. As

soon as he could, he built a mission hall on his own land, and preached Christ to the villagers. And when he had confessed to them his sin of negligence towards them, and told them of his second conversion through the crippled boy (and his text), many of them were led to seek Christ.

Finally, one day when the ground was covered with snow, news reached the new preacher that his crippled friend had gone to rest, and the same post brought a parcel, which contained the cripple's much prized and much used Bible. What a precious relic was that marked Bible in that beautiful home.

The cripple boy's friend loaned the Bible to his son to read. The careful marking, the short simple prayer written by the crippled lad on the margin; and his dying wish on the fly leaf, written about six weeks before his death, that this holy book may be as great a friend to some one else as it has been to me, made such a deep impression on the youth that he gave himself to the Lord. Later on he gave himself to mission work in the foreign field, and out in Central Africa he has shown that worn Bible to many native Christians, when telling them about the cripple boy and his text.

Surely if this crippled lad, in suffering and confinement, could be such a blessing to people in the home-land and in Africa, we with our liberty, strength, salvation and money, can go way beyond anything we have ever done before.

Let's give our all to Jesus, and get this lost world on our hearts, and do and give all we can to carry this Gospel to every creature.

## DELIGHTED WITH EVANGEL

Dear Brethren:

Will say that I am delighted with the improvements in our Church of God Evangel. I believe the corner, "Helps for the Tempted," Questions and Answers Department, also the Bible Training School Department will prove to be a great help to the Church, as well as other children of the King. I also long to see our people take on an intensive Missionary spirit, that will not only be confined to the homeland, but will reach around the world to

the benighted heathen. May God bless the Church in greater fruitfulness in every phase of the Lord's work.

With Christian love, I am your brother in Christ, A. C. Brawner, Baltimore, Md.

## SPECIAL NOTICE

We, the Church of God at Marietta, Ohio. Will begin a revival meeting March 16th, D. V. Brother Clarence Beagle in charge. We desire the saints who read this to breathe a prayer in behalf of the meeting.

Bro. Ansel Newton of Somerset, Ky. has been appointed district pastor for Somerset and Louisville district for the year 1924.

Anyone needing his assistance may write him at 139 Cotter Avenue, Somerset, Ky.

G. A. Fore, Overseer of Ky.

## TESTIMONIES

I want to praise God today because I am His child. I am saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost. When He gave me this blessing I began to want other poor souls to enjoy it also. What we need more than anything else is more Christians to get on fire for God. He wants us to use the talents He gave us.

I thank God for His dear old Church. When He showed me the light on her, I knew I must walk in it, or darkness would overtake me.

I am still trusting in Jesus' dear name. He did great things for me when He saved me from sin and sanctified me, and opened mine understanding on His Word. Pray for me. E. D. Wilson, Jellico, Tenn.

I'm so glad I ever learned to trust Him, and that I ever found the great Church of God and have the privilege of being numbered as one of them. Thank God! The desire of my heart is to learn more about Jesus, and be humble and ever ready to do His will.

Minnie Nash, R. 5, Bonham, Tex.

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